



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Her father and mother were killed when the Duraven was destroyed by a submarine. Carolyn May was left to live with her bachelor uncle, Joseph Stagg, at the Corners. The reception of herself and her mother's car by her uncle and his housekeeper, Aunt Rose Kennedy, is not very enthusiastic.

CHAPTER II—Aunt Rose rules the home with an iron hand, but is not unkind to the child.

CHAPTER III—Stagg learns from a letter from a New York lawyer that the child has been left practically penniless. Carolyn's sunny disposition begins to make an impression on the stern housekeeper.

CHAPTER IV—Carolyn makes the acquaintance of Joseph Parlow, with whom her uncle has not been on speaking terms for years.

CHAPTER V—She learns of the engagement between her uncle and his one-time sweetheart, Amanda Parlow, and the cause of the bitterness between the two families.

CHAPTER VI—The mongrel wins the approval of the entire population by running a trap in the act of robbing the school teacher.

CHAPTER VII—While Carolyn and her uncle are taking a Sunday walk in the woods they encounter Amanda Parlow. The dog kills a snake about to strike Amanda and Stagg and Amanda speak to each other for the first time in years.

CHAPTER VIII—Carolyn is told by her uncle that she is to be married to a young man who is rich and who she is to love.

(Continued from yesterday)

CHAPTER IX.

A Find in the Drifts.

Before the week was over, winter had come to Sunrise Cove and The Corners in earnest. Snow fell and drifted, until there was scarcely anything to be seen one morning when Carolyn May awoke and looked out of her bedroom windows but a white, busy mantle.

This was more snow than the little girl had ever seen in New York. She came down to breakfast very much excited.

Uncle Joe had shoveled off the porch and steps, and Prince had beaten his own doorway in the snow in front of his house. For he had a house of his own, now—a roomy, warm one—built by Mr. Parlow.

It must be confessed that, although Uncle Joe paid for the building of his house, it never would have been built by Joseph Parlow had it not been for Carolyn May.

At noon Uncle Joe came home, dragging a sled—a big roomy one, glistening with red paint. Just the nicest sled Carolyn May had ever seen, and one of the best the hardware dealer carried in stock.

"Oh, my, that's lovely!" breathed the little girl in awed delight. "That's ever so much better than any sled I ever had before. And Prince could draw me on it, if I only had a harness for him. He used to drag me in the park. Of course, if he saw a cat, I had to get off and hold him."

Mr. Stagg, once started upon the path of good deeds, seemed to like it. At night he brought home certain strips and rivets, and in the kitchen, much to Aunt Rose's amazement, he fitted Prince to a harness which the next day Carolyn May used on the dog, and Prince drew her very nicely along the beaten paths.

By Saturday the roads were in splendid condition for sleighing.

So Carolyn May went sledding. Out of sight of the houses grouped at The Corners the road to town seemed as lonely as though it were a veritable wilderness. Here and there the drifts had piled six feet deep, for the wind had a free sweep across the barrens.

"Now, there's somebody coming," said Carolyn May, seeing a moving object ahead between the clouds of drifting snow spray. "Is it a sleigh, Prince, or just a man?"

She lost sight of the object, then sighted it again.

"It must be a man. It can't be a

boat, Prince."

The strange object had disappeared again.

It was just at the place where the spring spouted out of the rocky hillside and trickled across the road. There was a sort of natural watering trough here in the rock where the horses stopped to drink. The dog drew the little girl closer to the spot.

"Where has that man gone to? If it was a man."

Prince stopped suddenly and whined and then looked around at his mistress, as though to say: "See there!"

Carolyn May tumbled off the sled in a hurry. When she did so she slipped on a patch of snow-covered ice and fell. But she was not hurt.

"There! that's where the water runs across the road. It's all slippery—Oh!"

It was the sleeve of a man's rough coat thrust out of the snowbank that brought this last cry to the child's lips. "Oh, oh! It's a man!" burst from Carolyn May's trembling lips. "How could he be here?"

She plumped down on her knees and began brushing the snow away. She uncovered his shoulder. She took hold of this with her mittened hands and tried to shake the prone figure.

"Oh, do wake up! Please wake up!" she cried, digging away the snow as fast as possible.

A shaggy head was revealed, with an old cap pulled down tightly over the ears. The man moved again and grunted something. He half turned over, and there was blood upon the snow, and a great frosted cake of it on the side of his face.

Carolyn May was dreadfully frightened. The man's head was cut and the blood was smeared over the front of his jacket. Now she could see a puddle of it, right where he had fallen on the ice—just as she had fallen herself. Only, he had struck his head on a rock and cut himself.

"You poor thing!" murmured Carolyn May. "Oh, you mustn't lie here! You must get up! You'll—you'll be frozen!"

"Easy, mate," muttered the man. "I ain't jest right in my top-hammer, I reckon. Hold hard, matey."

He tried to get up. He rose to his knees, but pitched forward again. Carolyn May was not afraid of him now—only troubled.

"I'll take you to Miss Amanda's," cried the little girl, pulling at his coat again. "She's a nurse, and she'll know just what to do for you. Come, Prince and I will take you."

Then she guided the half-blinded man to the sled, on which he managed to drop himself.

Prince pulled, and Carolyn May pulled, and together they got the sled, with the old sailor upon it, to the Parlow carpenter shop.

Mr. Parlow slid back the front door of his shop to stare in wonder at the group.

"For the great land of Jehoshaphat!" he croaked. "Carolyn May! what you got there?"

"Oh, Mr. Parlow, do come and help us—quick!" gasped the little girl. "My friend has had a dreadful bad fall. 'Your friend?' repeated the carpenter. 'I declare, it's that tramp that went by here just now!'"

Mr. Parlow made a chucking noise in his throat when he saw the blood.

"Guess you're right, Carolyn May," he admitted. "Call Mandy. She must see this."

Miss Amanda's attention had already been attracted to the strange arrival. She ran out and helped her father raise the injured man from the sled. Together they led him into the cottage.

He was not at all a bad-looking man, although his clothing was rough and coarse.

Miss Amanda brought warm water and bathed the wound, removing the congealed blood from his face and

When the last bandage was adjusted and the injured man's eyes were closed, Mr. Parlow offered him a wine-glass of a home-made cordial. The sailor gulped it down, and the color began to return to his cheeks.

"Where was you goin', anyway?" demanded the carpenter.

"Lookin' for a job, mate," said the sailor. "There's them in town that tells me I'd find work at Adams' camp."

"Ha! didn't tell you 'twas ten mile away from here, did they?"

"Is it? Well, no, they didn't tell me that," admitted the visitor, "or I'd not started so late. You see, I come up on a schooner. This here lake boat ain't in my line. I'm deep-water, I am."

"So I should s'pose," said Mr. Parlow. "How'd you git up here, anyway?"

"The war," said the visitor. "The war done it. Couldn't git a good berth in any deep-water bottom. So I thought I'd try fresh-water sailin'. I tell you, matey, I been workin' as quartermaster's mate on the old Cross and Crescent line, a-scootin' 'cross to Naples from N'York—there and back—goin' on ten year."

"What did you leave your boat for?" asked the carpenter curiously.

"She was sunk. There's things happenin' over to the other side of the ocean, mate," said the injured man earnestly, "that you wouldn't believe—no, sir! The Cross and Crescent line, a-scootin' 'cross to Naples from N'York—there and back—goin' on ten year."

"You'd better not encourage him to talk any more, father," interposed Miss Amanda, coming into the room again. "The best thing he can do for himself is to sleep for a while."

"Thank ye, ma'am," said the sailor humbly. "I'll try."

Darkness came on apace. The sky had become overcast, and there was promise of a stormy night—more snow, perhaps. But Miss Amanda would not allow Carolyn May and Prince to start for home at once.

"Watch for your uncle, Carolyn May, out of the front-room window, and be all ready to go with him when he comes along," said Miss Parlow.

When Uncle Joe came along, Carolyn May ran out and hailed him from the porch.

"Wait for me, Uncle Joe! Wait for me and Prince, please! Just let me get my mittens and Prince's harness and kiss Miss Mandy."

That last he did most soundly, and in full view of the man waiting in the white road.

"Oh, Uncle Joe, I've got just the wonderful story to tell you! Shall we harness Prince up again, or will you—"

"I can't wait for the dog, Carolyn May. I'm in a hurry. You oughtn't to be out in this wind, either. Get aboard your sled, now, and I'll drag you myself," Mr. Stagg interrupted.

CHAPTER X.

A Salt-Sea Flavor.

Swiftly Joseph Stagg trudged toward home, dragging Carolyn May behind him.

"Oh, dear me!" exclaimed the little girl with exultation, "we're all so excited, Uncle Joe!"

"I can see you're all of a-titter," he returned absent-mindedly. "What's the matter?"

"Oh, you never could guess!" was Carolyn May's introduction, and forthwith, in breathless sentences, went on

to tell of her discovery in the snow and about the old sailor now lying asleep on the Parlow couch.

Of course, when Carolyn May arrived at home, the story had to be told all over again to Aunt Rose Kennedy.

(To be Continued)



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(To be Continued)

SUITS BY THE MILLION FOR MEN OVER THERE

(Correspondence Associated Press)

TOURS, Central France, Sept. 23.—

The supply of clothing for American soldiers in France is maintained here on a prodigious scale, for soldier service is hard on clothes and shoes, and besides the million outfits always on hand there is the continual renewal and upkeep. This upkeep for a single month for the American force now in France is 300,000 service coats, 400,000 pairs of trousers, 200,000 overseas caps, 340,000 pairs of puttees, 1,200,000 pairs of socks, and 340,000 pairs of field shoes, or about three million articles monthly of these six essentials, with a long list of lesser articles.

"More is coming all the time," said one of the officers of the quartermaster's department, "but if nothing more was sent we would be in good shape to look after all requirements for the next three months."

"A considerable part of the big reserve stock must be kept at the hospitals, where the calls come suddenly and cannot wait. The wounded come in with clothing blood-soaked and muddy and most of it has to be renewed. So that at a 10,000-bed

Mrs. McC. Carr, a poet, who translated French and Italian, is operating a lathe in an airplane factory at Swissvale, Pa.

DIVIDEND NOTICE

To the Stockholders of the West End Consolidated Mining Company:

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the board of directors of the above corporation, held at the office of said corporation, Syndicate Building, Oakland, Alameda county, California, on the 18th day of September, 1918, a dividend of ten cents per share upon the issued capital stock of the corporation was declared from the net earnings of the corporation. Said dividend will be paid on the sixteenth day of October, 1918, to all stockholders of record on the books of the corporation at 5 o'clock on the 30th day of September; books will reopen for transfer on the first day of October, 1918, at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m.

WEST END CONSOLIDATED MINING COMPANY.

George C. Ellis, Secretary.

adv281110

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hospital there are 10,000 complete outfits, besides a reserve of 10,000 more.

Sizes and weights also greatly increase the requirements. There are some 70 sizes of army shoes carried. One soldier called for a 13½AA, which was so beyond anything in the millions of shoes on hand that he had to be sent to an orthopedic hospital. It is estimated that about four pairs of shoes per man are required for a year, which for an army of a million men means 4,000,000 pairs of shoes.

In underclothes, wool and cotton, light and heavy are carried, but the soldiers seem to prefer wool even for summer time.

Looking ahead to the winter, it is calculated that 55,000 stoves will be needed to keep the troops warm through the four or five months of cold weather, and some 20,000 wood cutters will be required to produce the wood for heating. There are already 15,000 foresters at work, but as their product is being used largely for buildings, more will be put on for the wood cutting and the total of enlisted foresters may reach 45,000.

Wood is the chief dependence for warming, as the 175,000 tons of coal brought in from England every month is used chiefly by the railroads and constructive works. French forests are proving the main source of supply, but Spain and Switzerland are also furnishing large supplies of lumber.

Every day a table is made up to show the exact state of all the supplies required by this big army. This table is a sort of barometer which gives warning of any shortage. But there is no shortage, and on the contrary all the articles considerably over-run the provision for three months stock always ahead. Flour, for instance, is on hand much beyond the three months limit, and so are beans and tobacco.

It is known each day, too, whether the advance zone has its required

minimum of fifteen days of reserve stores, the intermediate zone thirty days, and the base ports five days—in all three months of reserve supplies constantly on hand and constantly moving forward as they come from America on the way to the fighting front.

NOTICE OF CLOSE OF REGISTRATION FOR GENERAL ELECTION

NOTICE is hereby given that registration for the General Election to be held on November 3, 1919, will close on TUESDAY, the 15th day of October, 1919.

Election may register for the ensuing election by appearing before the County Clerk at his office or by appearing before a Deputy Registrar in the manner provided by law. All electors in order to vote at this election must have been registered on or after June 1st of this year.

L. E. GLASS, County Clerk.

Section 17, Election Law. 814011

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of The Tonopah Mining Company of Nevada, held September 19th, 1918, a dividend of fifteen per cent was declared, payable October 21st, 1918, to stockholders of record at three o'clock afternoon September 30th. Transfer books will close September 30th and open October 7th. On account difficulty retaining sufficient clerical force in office payment of quarterly dividend will be discontinued and hereafter dividends will not be paid more frequently than semi-annually. January dividend is anticipated at this time and subsequent dividends will be governed by conditions.

(Signed) C. A. HIGBEE, Secretary.

Philadelphia, Pa., September 19th, 1918. adv28108

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

MANHATTAN UNION AMALGAMATED MINES SYNDICATE—Location of principal place of business, Tonopah, Nye County, Nevada. Location of works, Manhattan, Nye County, Nevada.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 9th day of September, 1918, an assessment (No. 2) of one (1) cent per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin to the secretary, at the office of the Registration-Syndicate Company, room 265 Russ Building, San Francisco, California.

An assessment upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 10th day of October, 1918, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Monday, the 11th day of November, 1918, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors. CHARLES D. OLNEY, Secretary. Offices: 265 Russ Building, San Francisco, California. adv28108

ANNOUNCEMENT

We are going to open the Bertram Sales room building on Sept. 15-18 as a Goodyear Service Station with a complete stock of Goodyear Tires, Tubes, Belting, Truck Tires and Vulcanizing. We are going to render Goodyear Service as prescribed by the Goodyear Company.

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The Vegas Way

Through Standard and Tourist Pullman Cars from Las Vegas. C. E. REDMAN, Traffic Manager Goldfield, Nevada

The Vegas Way

TONOPAH & TIDEWATER RAILROAD

Santa Fe Passenger Trains

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Connections at Ludlow for Arizona and Southwest. Standard sleeping car between Beatty and Los Angeles.

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Tonopah, Nevada Goldfield, Nevada

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TONOPAH HARDWARE CO.

Notice to Stockholders of THE ATLANTA MINES COMPANY

The period within which certificates of the Atlanta Mines Company may be exchanged for certificates of the Reorganized Atlanta Mines Company has been extended from August 24th, 1918, to September 20th, 1918. For detailed information apply to A. H. HOWE, Goldfield, Nevada.

adv281430

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318-319 State Bank and Trust Co. Building

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HUGH H. BROWN

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Offices: 312-316 State Bank and Trust Co. Building

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